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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

The Wanderer.

Upon a mountain's height, far from the sea,
I found a shell,
And to my curious ear this lonely thing
Ever a song of ocean seemed to sing—
Ever a tale of ocean seemed to tell.

How came this shell upon the mountain's height?
Ah, who can say
Whether there dropped by some too careless hand—
Whether there cast when oceans swept the land
Ere the Eternal had ordained the day?

Strange was it not? Far from its native sea,
One song it sang—
Sang of the mighty mysteries of the tide—
Sang of the awful, vast, profound and wide—
Softly with echoes of the ocean rang.

And, as the shell upon the mountain's height
Sings of the sea,
So do I ever, leagues and leagues away—
So do I ever, wander where I may,
Sing, O my home—sing, O my home, of thee.

STORE TELLER.

THE SOHAK'S CASTLE.

Romantic Hungary! Home of the picturesque brigand and birthplace of half those extravagant stories that have audacity for their basis and all Europe for their narrators: the roaming ground for unnumbered Gypsies; the origin of handsome women and good wine.

I have just returned from the Pussta, this great territory of which Budapest is the commercial center. I went there seeking novelty, and incidentally to make a visit, and I return with admiration of the shrewd and brilliant resource of the quick-witted and sharp people who make prey of the world outside their own selves.

The visit I had in contemplation when I left Vienna was interfered with by an accident so remarkable that I believe it stands unique among the queer happenings of the world.

Three years ago I visited Hungary for the first time, and was entertained at my uncle's castle an enormous structure of medieval build and impressive proportions, complete with everything to make life comfortable; and the addition of my three charming young lady cousins made life agreeable.

My uncle, Baron Paul von Rovac, is a whole-souled relation with a desire to do the proper thing in the way of entertaining, and a hospitality that makes his salons the most popular in this rather wild country. He cultivates his property with the most studious and painstaking care, his crops are reputed to be the most prolific thereof, his vaults are well warmed with governments and consols, while his wine cellar is tested to its fullest capacity with casks of the richest Hungarian clarets and the clearest Tokay.

The first day of my visit was marked by the arrival of another guest—one of the opposite sex, however—a vigorous, healthy fellow with a fierce mustache and a loud voice—a fellow who enjoyed the distinction of using two "vons" in his name—Von Glyenke and Von Boroth. A natural leader in everything that pertained to sports, he was the best fencer, the most daring rider, the luckiest card player, the heaviest drinker and the most entertaining "master." He played well and sang well. Whether or not he knew of the 80,000 gulden each daughter would receive directly on the death of my uncle, I am unable to say; yet true it is that within one week of his coming he had made love to all three of the girls and engaged himself to Emma, the eldest.

The etiquette of Hungary does not permit too close an inquiry into the monetary affairs of another, yet my uncle quite naturally desired to assure himself of the future his daughter might expect and the possibility of the same easy life continuing that she was then accustomed to. So, with the delicacy and tact born of gentle surroundings and an elevated soul, my uncle got around the question and asked Carl where he lived, which, being omitted in the note of introduction that opened the castle gate to the gentleman, gave an excuse for the query.

"I live in Castle Boroth," Carl replied, "at Pastza Gerey, near Kassa. My halls are spacious, and my saloons show the faces of twenty generations of nobles, my stables have accommodations for forty horses, and he who joins my hunts has sport unlimited and a wealth of excitement. My mounts are the best in the country thereabout, and nothing would give me greater pleasure than to welcome you to my

board and satisfy you by the evidence of your own eyes that I can provide a worthy home for your lovely daughter."

The fluent and flowery description went far toward satisfying my uncle, and he replied in that gracious and courtly manner distinctively his own:

"My dear Carl, I know what you say must be so, and I sincerely believe my child will be happy with you. Kassa is some distance from here, but, as I must journey that way shortly, I will take advantage of the trip and make a stop at your castle."

With much noise and godspeed and laughter, Carl took his departure the day following this conversation, and turned his horses' heads toward the east and his own preserves. The following week my uncle was ready to follow the same road, while I, who had always been possessed of the liveliest desire to see more of Hungary, had arranged to accompany him.

Arriving at Kassa at dusk, we put up at the Hotel de l'Etoile du Nord, where we enjoyed a delicious supper and the society of a loquacious landlord, with whom my uncle labored long and earnestly to learn something concerning the Baron Carl. The garulous old man told of the castle, but was totally ignorant of its occupants, nor could any information be had of others in the house. This created some anxiety in my good uncle's mind, and, when the landlord had withdrawn, he asked me in a startled and mysterious voice:

"Do you think Carl can be a Sohak?"

"And what is a sohak?" I rejoined.

"They are sons of impoverished baronial families who have no means of support other than their wits, and carry on the high sounding and equally highly dishonorable career of the chevaliers de l'industrie. I hope Carl is none such." And my uncle for some moments was deep in thought.

The next morning we engaged a guide who knew the Castle Boroth well, and agreed to conduct us thither. After a ride of more than three hours we entered the grounds of a vast estate, and our guide, turning to us, said: "You are now on the property of the Baron Boroth."

My uncle gazed about him upon every side; he stood erect in the carriage, the better to take in a wide prospect, and after a silent and studious contemplation he resumed his seat, saying: "The land is dry, no cultivation, no vegetation, no care for anything, no crops. Even though he has a castle, Carl seems not to be a practical farmer."

Presently a turn in the road brought us in view of a building of such magnificent extent as quite to silence my uncle's complaining tone and turn his querulous plaints into enthusiastic utterances. And indeed there was every reason for his extravagance. The castle before us was such a one as poured forth its legions of armed men in the feudal days, whose portcullises raised only to admit friends or to send out the legions that followed the barons. There was a moat, dry now, but formidable to an invader, watch towers, battlements, armed turrets and an enormous iron cage suspended from the wall, the only evidence of the awful punishment dealt to one who would betray the place to an enemy, and whose skeleton long since had crumbled into dust and become a plaything of the wind as it swept through the iron bars of the great box.

Our viererzug (four-in-hand) rolled over the drawbridge, and as we drew up in the courtyard we were confronted by a tall halberdier, who, grim and speechless, stood, spear in hand, symbol of baronial protection. We asked the man whether the baron was at home, but he gave us to understand by signs that he was both deaf and dumb. Another attendant appeared almost instantly, and, informing us that his master was within, begged us to follow him to the reception room.

The door through which we entered was crowned with a gold crest, the bearing of the Von Boroths.

Carl greeted us with the warmest effusion, and everything and everybody in the castle was at our disposal. Bottles of the choicest Badacsonyer, Ernelk and Oedenburg were opened for us, and our elaborate luncheon was concluded with a quart of most delicious Tokay, dating from the days of Maria Theresa.

It was, indeed, a royal reception and a princely entertainment. We were favored and feted for the several hours of our stay; the baron showed the greatest deference to our every expression; we were escorted through the spacious halls and chambers of the

castle, and to us were opened the vaults of the treasure house, where the family jewels and the family plate were securely guarded. And thus we exhausted the day until well into the afternoon, when, ordering our carriage despite the protests of Carl, who vainly urged my uncle to rest at the castle for the night, we drove back into Kassa. My uncle was buoyant and cheery upon our return trip, satisfied that his prospective son-in-law was in every way desirable.

Three weeks following our visit to the Castle Boroth, Carl and Emma were married, and I returned to my literary labors in Vienna.

The year was a busy one with me, and the days and weeks sped so rapidly into months that I was unconscious of the flight of time until the season for my annual outing came around, and, by a combination of circumstances entirely beyond my adjustment or control, I found myself again in Kassa with some of the most agreeable companions I ever traveled with. Being so near my cousin, it was natural that I should call and see her, so turning my horses in the direction of Von Boroth's ancestral seat, I retraversed the road my uncle and myself had learned a twelve months before.

There was no change, the landmarks were as I remembered them, the ground lacked cultivation, the same neglect appeared about everything, and when we caught a glimpse of the castle it bore the same aspect as before. We were received by the mute guard, whom I passed, and went directly to the door, where a servant intercepted me.

"Is the baron at home?" I asked.

"He is, madam," was the reply.

"I will see him."

"Impossible, madam."

"Impossible! And why impossible?"

"The baron has not come from his breakfast yet."

"Well, you see, madam, when people are just married they like to take their time, not be disturbed."

"Yes, but that can't affect the baron. He was married twelve months ago."

At this the attendant smiled, though by no means in a disrespectful manner. In a moment he controlled himself, and said:

"Not twelve months, madam. It is now but four days. Sunday they were wedded, now it is Wednesday."

"Possibly you have misunderstood me. It is Baron Boroth I wish to see, I somewhat petulantly exclaimed.

"My master, of course," the servant made answer.

"You must be crazy, then. Take this card to him. I guess he will see me."

I pushed past the man, and while he disappeared around a corner in the hall I entered the reception room.

I had just seated myself when the portiere separating the apartment from the next was thrown aside, and a gentleman of some 28 years stood before me.

"What can I do for you?" he asked.

"I want to see the baron."

"I am the baron."

"But I mean the Baron Boroth."

"That's me."

"Impossible. You are not the Baron Boroth who married my cousin."

"I don't know who you mean. What is your name?"

I handed him my card, which he perused at a glance, and, casting it upon the table, came toward me, both hands extended, and, in the heartiest manner, he called me Irma, my first name, addressed me as his cousin, and ushered me, with every expression of pleasure, into the dining hall, where at a table sat three ladies, one young and beautiful, the other two older and exceedingly dignified.

The baron introduced me to the young lady as his bride, and the elders were his mother-in-law and aunt. They pressed me to join their meal, and I enjoyed my breakfast greatly.

But every time I referred to Baron Carl the conversation was adroitly turned toward another subject. Persisting, however, in forcing an answer to a realization of the inappropriateness of my query by the rather sharp and suggestive remark from the baron:

"I have told you there is no such person. I trust you will permit that to suffice and not force me to consider you irresponsible in your utterances. Demonstrations of lunacy are certainly not agreeable at one's meals."

The young man's uniform, courteous treatment and the ladies' kindly attentions made my visit of two days most enjoyable, and when I left it was with me the pleasantest memories of my stay in the castle.

Another year rolled around, I had heard nothing from my uncle nor yet from my second Baron Boroth, whom I think I neglected to say was named George. There is a paper published in Hungary called the "Budapesti Keozszoeny." It is the organ of the aristocracy, in its columns the movements of the best people are noted, and all sales of real estate are noticed therein. I was a constant reader of this paper, not on account of any special interest in the aristocracy, but in the hope that I might some day discover a paragraph clearing up the mystery of the Boroth family.

But I searched in vain!

Finally I was enabled to take a short vacation a month ago, and my curiosity was so excited by the strange reception I had met twice at Castle Boroth that I determined to visit the place once more. From that visit I have returned.

When I reached the gates of the building I was conscious of some mild excitement going on within, and the action of the servants indicated the absence of a master. Looking through into an open court I discovered my halberdier, he whom I had considered deaf and dumb, to be talking earnestly with a fellow servant, and exercising his tongue as though he were a woman rather than a mute.

So I approached him with some show of feeling, and I said:

"You recovered your missing senses, I find?"

The man stared in undisguised confusion for a moment, as if considering what excuse 'twere best to make. Then he said:

"I am entirely at your service, madam: how can I serve you?"

I realized that I had the fellow in my power, and I answered sharply:

"By truthfully replying to all my questions."

Then, with the severest frown at my command, I pursued my questioning:

"First of all, then, where is your master?"

"What master?"

"Baron George von Boroth."

"I have no master."

"How so, what do you mean?"

"Ain't the baron here?"

"No, madam."

"Well, where are they? What does it mean? I insist upon knowing."

"To tell the truth, madam, we will have a new master in a short time."

"How so?"

"The Boroths, madam, you probably do not know, are Sohaks. This castle is their only possession and belongs to the family, not to any individual member, but to them all collectively. Every member uses it to deceive his father-in-law and as a pleasant spot to spend his honeymoon. Having dazzled their victims and the various fathers, and the marriage being performed, the bride is shortly made acquainted with the peculiarities of this mode of living, and at the end of six months the couple take their departure, turning the castle and its contents over to a successor, another cousin or brother of this extensive family, who has caught the susceptible heart of an heiress. I have had nine masters during the past ten years."

I returned to Vienna a wise woman. Here was a scheme worthy a place in history, and so worthy both from its originality and its success, a scheme that was novel to me, and, I trust, will be entertaining to you.—*La Baronne in New York Star.*

Plantation Philosophy.

De laugh ob a fool is better far de word den de growlin' ob a smart man.

It ain't de braves' man what fears death de leas'. De bigges' coward I eber seed killed hisself.

De dove may hab been de fust ter find dry lan', and he's just 'bout de fust bird ter find de wheat when it sprouts in de fiel'.

Neber fine fault wid de chile, case he seems ter want bread too often. De young mockin' bird ken eat twice as much as de ole'un.

De sickness what comes arter too much 'joyment is keener den de sickness what comes ob hunger. Too much sugar an' whiskey is mighty pizen.

It is a mistake dat edycation makes a nigger lazy. 'Bout de fastest runnin' I eber seed was done by a edycated nigger dot wanted ter git outen de community.

De preachers shouldn't grumble case folks doan git good all at onct. Yer many watch as close as yer please an' yer kiant see de cotton stalk grow, but its gits dar arter awhile.—*Arkansas Traveller.*

The Well-Bred Girl.

There are some things a well-bred young lady never does, says a writer on etiquette, and these are among them:

She never accepts a valuable present from a gentleman acquaintance unless engaged to him.

She never turns around to look after any one when walking in the street.

She never takes supper or refreshments at a restaurant with a gentleman after attending the theater unless accompanied by a lady much older than herself.

She does not permit gentlemen to join her on the street unless they are very intimate acquaintances.

She does not wear her monogram about her person, or stick it over her letters and envelopes.

She never accepts a seat from a gentleman in a street car without thanking him.

She never forgets her ball-room engagements or refuses to dance with one gentleman and immediately dances with another.

She never takes more than a single glass of wine at a dinner or entertainment.

She never snubs other young ladies, even if they happen to be less popular or well favored than herself.

She never laughs or talks loudly in public places.

She never raises the lorgnette and tries to stare people she doesn't know out of countenance on the street.

She never wears clothing so singular or striking as to attract attention in public.

She never speaks slightly of her mother and says she "don't care" whether her behavior meets with maternal approbation or not.

The Mule.

It is said that a mule cannot bray if you tie a weight to his tail or hold it down. This was touchingly illustrated in the cavalry movements that preceded the second battle of Manassas. General Stuart, with a force of cavalry maneuvering around the retreating army of General Pope, got caught between two columns of Union troops and was obliged to conceal himself in a dense wood between two parallel roads along which the enemy were retreating. He had to lie low all night until the columns passed by.

Messengers that the union generals sent to each other through the woods were captured and held with as little noise as possible. One great difficulty was to keep the mules in the ordnance and commissary wagons from braying and thus calling the attention to the foe. For this purpose Stuart ordered a man detailed to stand by each mule and whack him with a stick as soon as he offered to bray, for a mule like an orator, requires a certain preparation before beginning his neat and appropriate exercises. There is a preliminary protest made with the ears, and certain solemnities of the nostrils, an expression of sorrow overspreads the countenance, then the tail is lifted. A bray does not break forth from the lips of a mule. It begins way back in the abdominal viscera and comes gradually up. Now, as soon as the cavalry mules began to prepare for a bray, whack! whack! would go the sticks, and the bray would be suppressed—and thus all night. It was said that this was needless severity, as it would have sufficed to tie a brickbat to the tail of each mule.

The Tobacco Habit.

The Medical Record in an editorial upon this topic says: "The real facts as to the influence of tobacco on the health are fairly well established, and the occasional outburst of anti-tobacco fanaticism does not affect received medical opinion. Tobacco is pernicious to growing children. Used in moderation, the majority of healthy adults can smoke it without harm. It does not in these shorten life or produce degenerative changes. Nearly one-half of Prof. Humphrey's collection of centenarians were tobacco-users. It is particularly harmless to those who live outdoors and engage in physical work. It is particularly apt to injure those who live indoors. The worst feature about its use is the difficulty some persons have in smoking in moderation. This is especially true of brain-workers, and it is for this reason that physicians never advise the acquirement of the tobacco habit. But among the great mass of working people the use of tobacco is apparently a harmless one."

A BRAVE SOLDIER.

The name of Gen. Von Zeithen will long be remembered in Prussia as one of the bravest of those brave soldiers who fought under Frederick the Great in the Seven Years' War. He was the hero of many a desperate fight, while, by his keen foresight and untiring watchfulness, many a hidden danger was discovered and averted. In moments of greatest peril, when a service of unwonted danger had to be performed, Von Zeithen was always ready and could always be relied on.

But Gen. Von Zeithen was not only a brave and faithful soldier in the service of his earthly king, he was something far higher and nobler, because he was a Christian—a true and valiant soldier of Jesus Christ.

Many a time, when a service of peculiar difficulty or danger was allotted to him, would he be seen retiring to some quiet spot, and there the face that never blanched before a foe would be bowed in lowly supplication to the Kings of kings, and Von Zeithen would come forth and take his place at the head of the hussars, with that look of calm and quiet confidence which his soldiers loved to see.

His wonderful personal courage, as well as his great kindness of heart and consideration of others, won the hearts of both friend and foe. He was especially beloved by his own soldiers, among whom he was known by the pet of "Father Zeithen," and although the free thinking tendencies of Frederick the Great are well-known, and Von Zeithen was never ashamed to show his colors as a Christian, yet there was no one in whose company the king had greater pleasure, and his place at the dinner table, unless royal visitors were present, was always by Frederick's side.

Bishop Eylert relates that, on one occasion, Von Zeithen had declined an invitation to dine at the royal table on the plea that he was going to take the Lord's Supper on that day, and desired to be undisturbed. Soon after he was again invited to Sanssouci, and, in the course of conversation the king, referring to Von Zeithen's absence on the former occasion, made a profane jest about the Lord's Supper, which was hailed with a burst of laughter by the assembled guests. Not so, however, with old Von Zeithen, who rose from his seat, and, bowing deeply to the king, addressed him in a clear, firm voice as follows:

"Your Majesty knows that, in battle, I never feared danger, and, whenever it was necessary, I was ready to risk my life for you and the Fatherland. I am still inspired by the same sentiments, and if necessary, and you command it, I shall lay my gray head at your feet. But there is One above us who is greater than you and I—greater than all men—that is Jesus Christ, the Saviour and Redeemer of the world, who died for me, and bought me with the costly price of His own blood. I cannot allow that Blessed One to be mocked and dishonored, for on Him I rest my faith, my comfort, and my hope in life and in death. Strong in his confidence, your brave army has fought and conquered, and if your Majesty undermines this faith you, undermine the well-being of your kingdom."

When the brave old soldier ceased to speak, there was a solemn silence. Not one of the company had the courage to reply. The king himself was deeply and visibly moved. He rose from his seat, seized the general's hand, and, laying the other hand on his shoulder, he said:

"Happy Zeithen! would to God I could believe as you do! I have every respect for your faith. Hold it fast. This shall not occur again!"

Soon afterwards the king left the table, and asked Von Zeithen to accompany him to his cabinet. What was the nature of their private interview is unknown, but one thing is certain, that from that time forward the king treated him with peculiar attention and tenderness, and seemed to delight more than ever in his company. After his death, the king, when disabused with the lax morality which prevailed in the army, was heard to exclaim: "My old Zeithen was right! Give me again the army that I had in the Seven Years' War!"

Christian soldier, be true to your Heavenly Captain, and never be ashamed of your colors!

"Whosoever therefore shall confess Me before men, him will I confess also before My Father which is in Heaven. But whosoever shall deny Me before men, him will I also deny before My Father which is in Heaven."—Matthew 10: 32, 33. "Be thou faithful unto

death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—Revelation 2: 10.

They Do Not Pay Cash.

In Australia a credit of six months is generally allowed.

In Asia Minor a credit of but two or three weeks is in most cases all that is allowed.

In France a four months' acceptance is required to be sent in settlement of the invoice.

In Cuba the time fixed for payment is generally from four to five months after delivery of the goods.

In the Bermudas accounts are settled but once a year. The 30th of June is the day usually fixed for the payments.

In Austria, it is scarcely possible to do business without allowing a very long credit, which is nearly always one or six months.

In Turkey even objects of prime necessity are sold on credit, and in this country, as well as Russia, the time allowed is in most cases twelve months.

In Mexico the large commercial houses willingly give credit, of from six to eight months, and in the retail trade longer terms are given customers in which to settle their accounts.

The consul-general of the United States at Rio states that one of the greatest drawbacks to commercial intercourse with Brazil lies in the necessity of allowing too long a credit. At Rio, as at Buenos Ayres, minimum credit is six months.

In Costa Rica a credit of from six to twelve months is given in case of merchandise imported from Europe, in order that goods may be easily and quickly disposed of. But since this system of credit has often led to losses, it is now being given up.

Horse Talk.

If you whip the horse for shying, you are making the habit worse.

Never drive a horse fast on a full stomach. Hurry by going slow the first few miles.

A pail of water at a time is all a horse should have. In an hour it may have more.

The best fly-net for farm horses is not a net but a white cotton sheet strapped on over the harness.

If possible shorten the hours by a longer rest in the noon heat, and unharness the horses that they may take their dinner in comfort.

Maud S., "the queen of the turf," is in training in Murphy's hands, and promises to do some very fast miles as soon as the fat is worked off of her.

Maxey Cobb, the champion trotting stallion of the world, died the other day at Philadelphia. He had a record of 2:12, never equalled by any other stallion, and his owner had recently refused \$40,000 for the animal.

Good blood is appreciated more and more every day by those who buy horses for city purposes. The farmer who has the best bred animals to sell generally fares the best. The breeding season is the time to think of this.

If you have a good farm horse, keep him. The difficulties in the way of securing a good horse cannot be realized until the animal is really required and attempts are made at purchasing. But few horses are exempt from defect of some kind.

Buying Birds in Mexico.

Every here and there in the City of Mexico may be seen a man standing on the curbstone holding out his finger, on which perches a dainty bird, with never an attempt to spread its wings and fly away, although its little, beady, bright eyes are full of terror at the roar of the street. Is the little creature drugged? No; it is too alert and bright of gaze for that. What, then, is the secret of its tameness? It is in like condition to the jumping frog of Calaneras, the vender having taken the precaution to fill up its gullet with shot before sallying forth to find an unposted purchaser.

It is unsafe to buy birds sold in the City of Mexico, except with the precaution of keeping them several days on trial, lest they die shortly, and after a bargain is concluded after such a test they should never be trusted in the hands of the seller, who will administer a dose which will kill them after a certain period, to leave a vacancy for fresh sales.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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IN AID OF THE GALLAUDET HOME.

On the first three days of next week, the charitable deaf-mute ladies of Brooklyn will hold a Fair for the benefit of the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes. The "silent" population of the "City of Churches" is expected to be on hand early and often, and the New York deaf-mutes will probably vie with them in helping swell the proceeds of the Fair. Each of our silent friends of this city should provide himself with a pocket full of ferry or bridge tickets. By so doing he will, as it were, "kill two birds with one stone,"—save a few cents by purchasing a quantity, and his lady friends who may accompany him will not be obliged to stand waiting for the line of purchasers to move ahead.

The Home is now in good hands, and its prospects are growing brighter day by day. The mortgage which encumbered it a year or two ago has been reduced one-half, and everything points to a speedy removal of the present monetary obligation. The Home shelters a score of deaf-mutes who otherwise would be dependent on occasional and meagre assistance from sympathetic strangers, or scattered here and there in county almshouses. It is no reflection upon the deaf that they are burdened by poor and incompetent and aged and weak deaf-mutes. Every class of people in every country has its proportion of dependents. The shame is solely on those who refuse to contribute to their support. The Gallaudet Home is an incorporated charitable institution. Being an organized charity, it constitutes a guarantee that the donations and subscriptions towards the support and care of its inmates will not only not be misplaced, but also that they will be properly expended.

Since Manager Thomson took charge, the improvement has been both steady and rapid, and has recently received a fresh impetus from the appointment of a Board of Lady Managers, most of whom reside in Poughkeepsie or in near proximity to the Home. It would be impossible to tell all the good these ladies are doing. Through their influence and energetic work, donations of useful articles of clothing and furniture, as well as of money, are flowing in, while the domestic management is undergoing a change that points to the most rigid economy consistent with the comfort and happiness of the inmates of the Home.

It is hinted that a great effort is shortly to be made in behalf of the Harvey Prindle Peet memorial. The committee that has had charge of the matter refrained from active work in order not to antagonize the movement in behalf of the Gallaudet Statue. It is thought that the time has now arrived to push forward the Peet Memorial project, as the centennial of his birth will occur five years hence, in 1894, and it is desired that the memorial should be ready for unveiling by that time.

An Example.

When the Rev. A. W. Mann, our Missionary to Deaf-Mutes, lately held services at Mt. Pleasant, one came 17, one 12, one 7, and one 5 miles. Our earnest brother's congregations are generally gathered in this way.—Church Helper, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Notice.

The deaf-mutes of Bridgeport, Conn., are earnestly invited to attend Services on Sunday, April 15th, at the following hours: The Holy Communion in the Parish Building at 10:30 A.M. Evening Prayer with Sermon, in the church at 3:30 P.M.

ITEMIZER.

On the 21, Mr. Emil Basch returned from a week's trip from Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, having enjoyed himself very much there.

Rev. A. W. Mann has just come into possession of a clock that belonged to his great grandfather. It commenced keeping time in 1708, and is still in good condition.

Mrs. Chas. E. Fish has a little daughter, who was born on the 3d of March last. She is five weeks old, and is a good and sweet baby. Her name is Josephine Weare Fish.

Mr. Robert M. Patterson, of Brooklyn, had a narrow escape from pneumonia, he having been confined to the house for eight weeks. Robert is now much better and expects before long to visit friends in Rome, N. Y. He will be at the fair every evening, and hopes to meet his friends there. Bob will not be disappointed.

At the room of the Brooklyn Society, on the evening of April 11th, Messrs. Godfrey and McLaren will regale those present with a couple of interesting stories; one week later a debate takes place, the question being: "Should contract-prison labor be abolished?" Messrs. Johnson and Green will appear for the affirmative, while Messrs. Battalieu and Desandor will do battle for the negative. Prof. C. Q. Mann will lecture before the Society on the evening of April 25th, his subject being "Oliver Twist."

At Youngstown, Ohio, on Wednesday evening, March 28th, Bishop Whitehead confirmed a deaf-mute man in a large class presented by the Rector of St. John's Church. On the following day, the Rev. Mr. Mann presented his wife for confirmation. Before the celebration of the Holy Communion at 9:30 A.M., he baptized his infant child. At the communion, two deaf-mutes received. Of the silent congregation, not one was a resident of Youngstown. They came from points distant from five to forty miles.

The lecture given before the Brooklyn Society on the evening of March 28th, by Mr. Douglas Tilden, was both interesting and instructive. His description of events of '49, the year in which gold was discovered in California, the influx of toughs, gamblers, prize-fighters and other disreputable characters from all parts of the world, who hastened there as soon as the discovery was made known; how lawlessness then reigned supreme; of Chinatown, its inhabitants and their customs etc., was watched with closed attention by a fair-sized audience. Mr. Tilden is a well educated gentleman, and his manner of delivery is excellent and easily understood.—Cor.

Rev. A. W. Mann, of the Episcopal Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, called here last week. He conducted chapel service Thursday morning. Rev. Mann has been engaged in this missionary work among the deaf of the Northwest since 1875. He is constantly traveling, rarely remaining two days in a place. He visits many towns and cities where there are but few deaf people, going into their homes; advising and instructing them, and preaching as often as practicable; baptizing, marrying, and burying the dead. There is great need of just such work among the adult deaf, and a growing demand for moral and religious instruction.

We take the liberty of quoting as follows in regard to the history of Rev. Mann's work from his "Twelfth Annual Report."

"The district covered by this Mission embraces the Dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Western Michigan, Chicago, Quincy, Springfield, Missouri, Kansas, Iowa, Nebraska, Minnesota, Fond du Lac and Wisconsin—an area six hundred and fifteen thousand square miles; with a deaf-mute population of over nine thousand."—Wisconsin Times.

Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.
TREASURER'S BULLETIN, No. 74.
KENDALL GREENE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 7, 1888.
Received of John Emerson, Howland, Maine, \$20 00
From Vital Rasicot, Eagle Rock, Idaho, 15
Through F. C. Holloway, from subscribers in London, 5 50
Through Walter McDougall, from subscribers in New Jersey, viz.:
Collected by J. Gotthaimer, Orange, 31 55
By Miss Carrie Dixon, Elizabeth, 8 75
By Alfred Bousfield, Newark, 3 00
By W. McDougall, New Jersey, 2 75
By John Bennett, Orange, 2 50
Donated by the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Association by an unanimous vote, 25 00
Total new receipts from New Jersey, 73 55
Total new receipts, 99 20
Reported in last bulletin, 2,399 40
Total, 2,498 66
Less deposit with U.S. Trust Company, included below, 2,000 00
Total with treasurer, 498 66
Other cash assets already reported, 7,632 67
Total cash assets, \$8,131 33
AMOS G. DRAPER, Treas'r.

Work for Deaf-mutes.

Persons willing to employ deaf-mutes as laborers, on farms, gardens, and nurseries, are requested to send word to Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, 9 West 18th Street, New York.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet expects to start for the South on Tuesday, April 10th, at 6 P.M. He will stop on Thursday and Friday in Nashville, Tennessee, in the interests of church work among deaf-mutes, and also of the Sisterhood of the Good Shepherd who have a hospital there. He will attend the Conference of Principals of Institutions for Deaf-Mutes, Jackson, Miss., beginning on Saturday afternoon, April 14th. He expects to spend Sunday, the 22d, in New Orleans, and Sunday, 29th, in Wilmington, N. C., where the Sisterhood has St. James Parish Home and Day School. After attending Presentation Day exercises at the Deaf-Mute College in Washington, May 2d, he will be at home on Saturday, May 5th.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

The Third Term.

AN INTERESTING LECTURE.

NOTES.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The students assembled in the chapel last Monday morning, and lessons for the next day were then given out. On Tuesday, the regular work of the third term began. Under the new schedule of studies, from 8 to 9 the Seniors recite French on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and Guyot's "Earth and Moon," on Tuesdays and Thursdays; the Juniors, French on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays; the Sophomores, Trigonometry; the Freshmen, Algebra; and the Introductory Class, English; from 9 to 10 the Sophomores recite Botany; the Freshmen, Geometry; from 10 to 11, the Juniors recite Chemistry; the Freshmen, Cicero; and from 11 to 12 the Seniors recite Guizot; the Juniors, Physics; the Sophomores, Philology; and the Introductory class, Algebra. The Juniors have an hour each afternoon for laboratory work in Qualitative Analysis. Recitations under the above schedule will go on until next Thursday, when the Easter recess will begin. The recess, which unusually occurs in Easter week, was postponed by the faculty on account of the bad weather, which would render impossible the camping out excursions, which form the staple amusement of the season. The weather has been very pleasant for the last week, and every one hopes that it will continue through the recess.

A very interesting entertainment took the place of the usual Sunday School concert, last Sunday afternoon. Mr. N. J. Arbee, a native of Jaffa, Syria, and, for some time, United States Consul at Jerusalem, delivered an interesting lecture on the home life of the people of Palestine. A number of curious articles from the Holy Land were exhibited, and several pupils of the Kendall School were dressed up in the costume of the people of Jerusalem and Jaffa. The costumes looked very peculiar to our eyes, but one or two, notably the costume of the Damascene lady, had a decidedly charming effect, notwithstanding their oddity. The salutations, manner of receiving visitors and religious customs of the people were described, and the lecturer conducted his hearers along the route from Jaffa to Jerusalem, where things may be seen very much as they were two thousand years ago in the time of Christ. Dr. Gallaudet interpreted the lecture, and did it exceedingly well. The audience was a large one, an unusual number of visitors being present. After the lecture, the audience was given an opportunity to examine the costumes and other curiosities, and every one felt at the conclusion a stronger realization than ever of the gospel narrative. Mr. Arbee is an old friend of ours, having delivered a lecture before the Sunday School, some time ago.

Just now, a good deal of interest is being shown in baseball, and with excellent reason too, for every thing indicates that we have an unusually good nine. The club now has, for the first time in several years, two separate batteries, which can play alternately, consisting of James and Taylor, and Leitner and Mattox. The make up of the nine will probably be as follows: Bush, first baseman; Hemstreet, second baseman; Wurde-man, third baseman or right field; Leitner, short stop or pitcher; James, pitcher or short stop; Taylor, catcher or third baseman; Mattox, right field or catcher; Hagerty, centre field; Zorn, left field. Almost all of the men are old players, who have been tried, and not found wanting. Their fielding is very good, and when they have caught up a little in batting, they will be ready for some effectual work. Their playing is so fine, and they make such a gallant showing in the field, that every one is sorry that they cannot have the uniforms which they deserve. But the students cannot afford to get the uniforms this year, and as there is such an evident reluctance on the part of the graduates who distinguished themselves in the game, to render any assistance, the men will have to try to get along with their much worn and patched uniforms for one year more at least.

The Literary Society held its regular monthly business meeting last Saturday morning. The Secretary read a letter from Mr. Alexander Graham Bell conveying his thanks for his recent election as an honorary member of the society and expressing the interest he felt in it. Mr. Bell has several times addressed the society, and his face is a familiar one to all our students. The society feels that in electing him an honorary member it honors itself, and appreciates very highly the compliment which he pays it in his letter of acceptance. After the reports of officers, the following officers were elected for the third term: President, Mr. Standacher, '88; Vice-President, Mr. Van Allen, '89; Secretary, Mr. Charles, '89; Treasurer, Mr. Hagerty, '90; Librarian, Mr. Neillie, '91; and Critic, Mr. Gross, '88. Mr. Gross was selected to deliver the valedictory of the class of '88, and Mr. Long, '89, to make the response.

Dr. and Miss Grace Gallaudet arrived from Hartford last Friday afternoon on the two o'clock train. In the evening they held a reception, at

which a large number of students were present. Some very pleasant games were played, the game of "dumb crambo" being one of the most interesting. The president's receptions are among the pleasantest pastimes of the social life of the college, and the last reception was even more than usually pleasant. After refreshment had been served, a little dancing was indulged in and the party very reluctantly broke up. Dr. Gallaudet leaves Tuesday morning for Jackson, Miss., to attend the conference of superintendents and principals, which is to be held there the coming week.

NOTES.

Lawn tennis playing has been begun already. A couple of courts have been marked out, and have been quite popular.

The Junior and Senior classes in Rhetoric will not begin to recite until after Presentation Day, the study having been put out on account of the gap in the recitations, which the approaching recess will cause.

The rights to the papers in the reading room for the third term were sold at auction last Thursday evening. Good prices were in most cases paid for the periodicals.

The old circular roadway in front of the Institution building has been sodded over, so as to form a beautiful stretch of lawn from the building to the wall on Boundary Street. It improves the appearance of that part of the grounds very much.

Young trees have been set out around the new laboratory building, and when they have attained some growth, will make that part of the grounds very attractive.

The plumbers are at work in the new laboratory building, and we are assured that the building will be ready for occupancy "very soon."

One of the members of the High Class of the Kendall School slipped, and fell, the other day, knocking out two of his upper front teeth. The dentist thinks he can re-set them, so the young man will not be much the worse for the accident.

Student (to Professor of Physics, and confident that he has him this time). You say "four proof spirits" is alcohol that has been distilled four times? Now, please, what is "forty-rod whisky?"

Professor (blandly). Whisky warranted to kill at forty rods?

Mr. Hoy, the well-known deaf-mute baseball player, visited the college last Sunday.

April 9, 1888.

From Wyoming

DEAF AND BLIND INSTITUTE CLOSED.

Two years ago, the Wyoming legislature provided for the establishment of the Wyoming Institute for the Deaf and Blind. They provided for the care and education of both the deaf and blind children in the same building. Last year a large building was erected for the school at a cost of ten thousand dollars. The cottage plan was adopted, which admits of separate buildings for the deaf and the blind children. All is under the control of one Board of Trustees, and in future when the school increases, both the deaf and blind departments will be in charge of one superintendent, with a principal and teachers for each department in the separate buildings.

The location is on high ground, very close to the Prospect Cemetery, and overlooking the city of Cheyenne. The first street railroad passes right in front of the buildings, both being finished nearly at the same time.

The above measure and arrangement for the school was secured through the efforts of De Coursey French. His plans for the buildings were adopted by the Board of Trustees, and the first building has been erected. The same trustees have been re-elected for two years more. One thing may seem very strange, and that is for a deaf-mute to be principal of the blind and the deaf schools at the same time. Probably no deaf-mute has ever had such an experience before in America.

But the last legislature failed to provide for the Institute, and so it will be closed until the next legislature meets in 1890, unless something is done for it. The territorial council passed the bill, making provisions for it, but the House of Representatives failed to pass it.

All of the public buildings of Wyoming were liberally provided for, but the Deaf and Blind Institute was left out in the cold. We hope the next legislature will make better provisions for it, so that the school can be resumed.

The splendid capital-building, valued at \$275,000, and the Deaf and Blind Institute, valued at \$10,000, are located at Cheyenne, Laramie County; the university, valued at \$50,000, and the United States penitentiary, valued at \$50,000, are located at Laramie City, Albany County; the insane asylum, valued at \$60,000, is located at Evanston, Uinta County; the pauper asylum, valued at \$30,000, is located at Lander, Fremont County; and the territorial penitentiary, valued at \$100,000, is located at Rawlins, Carbon County.

On the fourth of March last, the legislature had an excursion to Denver, Colorado, free of charge, by invitation of Superintendent Dickinson and Manager Wurtle of the Union Pacific Railroad. All the members of the legislature, their wives and many friends, were invited. We accompanied the excursionists, and our badge was as follows: "Belongs to the Council of Wyoming." In fact, we were not a real member of the legis-

lature, but a member of the third house—that is a lobbyist. Lobbyists are parties who try to lobby or get a measure through the legislature or congress. The congressional hall and every legislative hall in all the States are crowded with lobbyists, who try to get some pet measures through to become laws. Of course, we belonged to the great army of lobbyists or the third house. Well, we had a grand ride, a grand sight, a grand time, and so forth, down to Denver and back—that was our trip.

It would take too much time and space to relate all about how the city of Denver was located and built up, during the gold excitement and Indian fights, by General Denver of the army, and how he secured the removal of the Colorado capital from Colorado City, and how he became a millionaire.

While in Denver, we called to see Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Mount and their two children. He has a good situation in a printing office, and makes good wages. The little girl's name is Pearl, and the little boy's name is Earl. They told us that they had an awful hard time out in Idaho, where Mr. Mount's sister lives. It was terribly hard to get work, but they pushed along the best they could for nearly three years, and then returned to Denver, where Mrs. Mount's folks reside. My advice to you, deaf-mutes, is to stay where you are, and not come out West, unless you have plenty of money to go into business. This is no country for poor men. Stick this in your hat, and "don't you forget it."

Mrs. Camp, matron of the Hartford Asylum, has a cousin here by the name of Prof. Stark, who has been Superintendent of the Cheyenne Public Schools for thirteen years in succession. At present there are about six hundred pupils in attendance at the Central building, with several hundred in other school buildings. Most of the pupils can talk with the deaf alphabet. I suppose all learn it to talk with each other under their teacher's nose. Prof. Stark's aunt, Mrs. White, was the former matron of the above asylum. Mrs. White was also aunt of Mrs. Bristol, who resides here. Her husband is proprietor of the only book-binding and job printing-office here.

General Edward C. David, cousin of the late John O. David, lives here. He came from Amherst, N. H., to Davenport, Iowa, in 1854, and came to Cheyenne, Wyo., in 1875, a Surveyor-General. In 1884, he was removed by President Arthur, to give place to Hon. John W. Meldrum. We clerked in the office under the latter Surveyor-General. Cheyenne has five railroads, and two or three more are coming. Two of the largest and finest depots are located here. One cost \$100,000, and the other cost \$90,000. This is a very nice city with 10,000 inhabitants, many of whom are wealthy, and here the great cattle-men meet every year in convention. But far out is a vast rolling prairie, with towering mountains in the distance, and with deep, dark, dangerous canons in other directions. Natural gas has been discovered in one of those canons three miles south of the city, and it will be tested.

NAPOLEON.

Norwich, Ct.

Mr. J. B. Foster, of South Coventry, returned from a visit to Providence, R. I., last February. He saw his five times a week in that city. He was the guest of his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Steere. He made a brief visit on Mr. and Mrs. Budlong there. Mr. Foster's son Ed-die, is a smart and active drummer for a large firm in Providence.

I was pleased to hear from my friend, "Col." Washington Houston, of Pennsylvania. He will accept my thanks.

Mrs. George W. Lamb, Jr., our teacher of the Park Church Mutes' Bible Class, suffered with bronchitis for a few weeks, but she is now better. The Hartford Times of February 20th, said:

"There was one piece of lace work made by Laura Bridgman, a deaf, dumb and blind girl, of the Perkins Institution, of South Boston, Mass., that will, no doubt, attract considerable attention at the Kindergarten Booth, at Allyn Hall, Hartford, Conn."

George W. Lamb called on me during my illness last month.

I would like to see the mutes, who were ex-members of the Gallaudet Guard under Captain Greene, of "1844-65," hold a reunion.

Norwich mutes, please subscribe to our wide-awake JOURNAL, and do not borrow it from the subscribers.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorin White, of Andover, Conn., are very happy, because they had a baby (a girl weighing eight pounds) added to their family on January 28th. They think of calling it "Ida May White."

George W. Lamb attended the funeral of his brother, Jefferson Lamb, last Saturday, March 24th. His age was eighty-five years.

I am not going to work on Cooley's Weekly again, on account of my health. I expect to go to South Coventry, to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Foster soon.

A. M. NORCROSS.

Norwich Town, Ct., April 9, '88.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

April 16th—Jackson, Mississippi.

"18th—Meridan.

"22d—New Orleans, La., St.

Paul's Church, 3 P.M.

April 24th—Chattanooga, Tenn.

"25th—Danville, Ky.

"29th—Cincinnati.

Will the deaf-mutes of the above named places kindly circulate the notices?

A. W. M.

"A DFAF RACE OF MEN."

Prof. White Takes Exception to Certain Suggestions

MADE IN THE "CHICAGO HERALD"

Nothing in the Alleged Danger from Bringing Deaf-Mutes Together and Allowing Them to Intermarry.

(From the Salt Lake City Daily Tribune.)

EDITOR TRIBUNE:—In your last Sunday issue, there was a remark quoted from the Chicago Herald to the effect that a deaf race of men seems to be the inevitable result of schools for deaf-mutes. "The close association with one another leads to intermarriage, with offspring inheriting the common infirmity"—this is what the Herald says is the result.

This is a curious story in human heredity, one well worth the best efforts of the scientists, one of whom, Prof. Bell, of telephone fame, has made exhaustive researches upon the subject. As to whether it is true that deafness is inevitably transmitted from generation to generation by the intermarriage of deaf-mutes, the following facts will show:

1. The world is six thousand years old, and during all these years deaf-mutes have been born; they have intermarried and died, leaving children after children, yet nowhere on the face of the earth is a hereditary race of deaf-mutes found.

2. The proportion of adventitious, or accidental deafness caused by sickness is greater than that of congenital "born-so" deafness, as the records of all institutions for the deaf show. The annual report of the Ohio Institution for 1887 gives a list of 2,216 deaf-mutes as having been taught within its walls during the sixty-one years of its existence, and the number is divided as follows:

Adventitious deafness,	1,314
Congenital	968
Unknown,	289
Total,	2,216

3. Deaf-mutes, in the majority of cases, have borne children that have lived to maturity, married others and died in perfect possession of all their senses without transmitting the infirmity of the first generation. This is a well-authenticated fact among the deaf-mutes of Boston and New York City, "where they most do congregate."

4. While there happens in several cases to be a deaf-mute offspring in deaf-mute families, the same thing is true in cases where a deaf-mute had married a hearing person. How do you account for this reversion of nature, viz., deaf-mutes bearing hearing children, and mixed couples bearing deaf-mute children? This shows that there is evidently no law of heredity in deafness. It may be acquired independently of nature.

5. While there is the least danger of transmission between deaf-mutes who have become accidentally deaf, it is greater in cases of congenital deafness, that is, when both parents were born deaf, but by a curious law of affinity, marriages between congenitals is rare among the deaf-mutes; therefore the infirmity is likely to be wiped out in the second generation.

6. The sage remark of the Chicago Herald, "the close association with one another leads to offspring inheriting the common infirmity," has been refuted by an experiment that was made thirty years ago by a colony of deaf-mutes in Kansas. Like birds of a feather, deaf-mutes gathered there from the hills of New England, from the plains of the Middle States and from the Sunny South to form a community, or, as the Chicago Herald put it, "a race of deaf men." A town government was set up with a deaf mayor and deaf selectmen, and the experiment seemed to progress favorably. But the projectors had forgotten their hearing children, who multiplied in number and usurped the government. Doubtless the leading men, longed for a race of deaf offspring, but it was not given to them to be so blessed. Where is that deaf-mute community now? Go ask the four winds of heaven. The new order of things brought on dissensions among the silent community and it broke up, scattering them all over the Union, and the much-dreaded deaf race was blotted from the face of the earth like the extinct race of mastodons of "ye ancient times." There is no more danger of a hereditary race of deaf-mutes spreading than there is of the revival of the gigantic animal just mentioned. The Chicago Herald man may rest his soul in peace. He will never live to see a deaf race of men.

7. Here in Utah there are over two hundred deaf-mutes, and as yet no case of deaf-mute parents having deaf-mute children has been reported, while, on the other hand, there are several married deaf-mutes who have children in perfect possession of all their senses. Neither my wife nor myself were born deaf, neither of us has any deaf-mute relatives living or dead, and our child is blessed with perfect auditory and vocal organs, and the danger of deafness is no greater in her case than in that of any other children. If she ever becomes deaf, it will not be through heredity, but from scarlet fever or cerebro-spinal meningitis, those dreaded diseases from whose fatal effects children have escaped only by giving up one of their most important senses as a sort of propitiatory sacrifice to Death.

8. Other statistics serve to show that intermarriage of blood relations

is the most prolific cause of deafness. Degrees of consanguinity as between cousins are productive of more "ills than the flesh is heir to" than any other known cause of heredity. The deaf-mutes of Oregon are said to owe their infirmity more to blood relationship than to accidental sickness, on account of the intermarriage of the first families there. As every breeder of horses knows, the highest and best qualities of race horses are frequently obtained by what is called inbreeding, so the worst defects may also be transmitted from the same cause.

H. C. WHITE.

BROOKLYN'S FAIR.

That Brooklyn's first fair, in aid of the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, is going to be a brilliant success, there can be no doubt. The enthusiasm among those having the affair in charge shows no abatement as the opening day approaches; on the contrary, their zeal for the noble work they are engaged in increases, as valuable and handsome contributions of the benevolent continue to arrive at the Juhring residence, with words of encouragement and promises from friends of the "Home" in all parts of this State. The Journal representative called upon the management this evening and was allowed to see some of the articles. A valuable lace pillow-sham and bed spread comes from the enterprising firm of S. Wechsler & Brother; Mrs. Anson T. Colt gives a handsome parlor ornament and satin perfume bag; Leebmann Brothers & Owings, of the immense store, known as "The Universal," promises a handsome contribution; Miss Alice M. Dickinson, of Belleville, Jefferson Co., N. Y., sends an encouraging letter, in which she says she is much interested in the success of the fair and contributes a beautiful handkerchief case and chair-stand. Mr. Clement R. Thomson, of Wappinger's Falls, N. Y., always gallant and liberal to enterprises under management of ladies, sends a box of the best Reina Victoria cigars; Mrs. James Ryer gives samples of her skill in the shape of a large satin covered sofa pillow, pin-cushion and fancy towels. Miss Sarah Emanuel's contributions are three very pretty fancy jewelry baskets, pin-cushion and spoon-holder, and three yards of woollen lace, hand-worked. Miss Rachel Gantz, apron, sweeping-cap, etc. Without a word of opposition from any member, the Brooklyn Literary Society, at its last meeting, unanimously donated ten dollars to the fair, the committee, which had charge of a party recently held in this city, gave three dollars and fifty cents, which remained over and above all expenses. Mrs. S. M. Brown sends some aprons and sleeve-holders, which femininity will appreciate, and Miss Sarah Wil-nature, viz., deaf-mutes bearing hearing children, and mixed couples bearing deaf-mute children? This shows that there is evidently no law of heredity in deafness. It may be acquired independently of nature.

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H. C. WHITE.

PHILADELPHIA.

Clere Literary Association Election.

JACOB BELL HEARD FROM.

Items of Interest.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

Last Tuesday Evening, at the Clere Literary Association election meeting, in the St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church, the following candidates were elected: President, Mr. Washington Houston; 1st Vice President, Mr. Frank Zell, of Manayunk; 2nd Vice President, Mr. James A. Turner, of Camden, N. Y.; Secretary, Mr. James S. Reider; Treasurer, Mr. Wm. McKinney, and Assistant Secretary, Mr. W. A. Miles. We extend our congratulations to these successful candidates, and wish them a successful administration.

Mr. Houston deserves credit for having worked like a dray horse to secure sixteen votes from his friends in support of his candidacy.

The writer copied the following item from the Norristown, Pa., *Daily Times* of last Wednesday:

"Jacob C. Bell, the deaf-mute, who suddenly disappeared in the great blizzard, has been heard from. He is in Washington, and wrote recently to his former boarding house, in Philadelphia, to send on his clothing, and not to let his parents, who live in Conshohocken, know what has become of him."

Any mute, living in Washington, who sees Mr. Bell, should advise him to write a word to his parents; because his parents are badly grieved.

On the 29th ult., in the room of the Clere Literary Association, though there was a large number of deaf-mutes present, yet nothing to entertain them was done. Messrs. Emil Basch, of New York, and Harry Stevens, who was once the pupil at Dr. Greenberger's Oral School in New York, were visiting the Association. Mr. Basch went to Washington, D. C., on the midnight train.

Mrs. Paulin, a venerable deaf-mute lady, was out visiting Mr. and Mrs. Washington Houston in Frankford, Pa., where she enjoyed herself very much. She says she cannot live without reading your JOURNAL, because she takes a great deal of interest in the news it contains—not only of this city, but of other states, some of which she visited years ago.

Last Monday noon, Mr. and Mrs. McCurdy, Miss Mary R. Pratt and Mr. Wm. H. Lipsitt, Miss Shieck and Mr. Thomas E. Jones, and Mr. Joseph Bruthi took a pleasant ride, 20 miles up the Delaware River, by the steamer, "Twilight," to Beverly, N. J., where they stopped, and visited a large park, called Beverly Park. Mr. Lipsitt, being a chairman of the Committee on Excursion for the benefit of the Clere Literary Association, examined the park with satisfaction. After that, they took a short stroll in the city until five o'clock, when the steamer started for Philadelphia.

This clipping was found in the *Ledger* last Tuesday week!

W. D. Sheriff, a deaf-mute bicycle rider, of Rome, N. Y., is going to issue a challenge to any deaf-mute bicycle rider for the deaf-mute championship of America, and he will race any Eastern mute bicycle rider at Buffalo, N. Y., between the 16th and 18th of April next, for from one to 100 miles; and also will meet any Western deaf-mute rider on the Clarksville road, 71 miles north of St. Louis, Mo., between the 20th and 26th of April. He will give a fine gold medal to any one who beats him in either race. The challenge is open only to deaf-mute riders.

A general meeting of young deaf-mute gentlemen was held at No 133

FANWOOD.

"School in an Uproar," and the "Sailor's Luck."

SCHOOL ITEMS.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

True to the name of the play which our amateur actors gave in the boys' study room last Saturday evening, there was a good deal of uproar. It was gotten up and managed by Mr. Chester G. Mann in aid of the "Silentia" Baseball Club, and twenty-six dollars were realized, making a total to the fund of seventy dollars. The play commenced at half-past seven in the evening and ended at ten o'clock. Though having its faults, like all other such efforts, it was considerably better in every respect than the one last fall. We do not believe there is any intelligent person, who has ever been to school, that has not experienced an "uproar," so delightful to the young, who are too wild and frisky to bridle their passions, so we will leave the play to the imagination of our readers, as we do not think it needs any description.

The honors of the acting are divided between Messrs. McVea, the schoolmaster, Thure E. Carman, the dunce, and H. Broad, who personified a female. Below is the

CAST.

Master Bobby, (the biggest boy in school), Thure, Carman
Mr. Birch, (the school-master), Wm. McVea
Mons. Fantastique, G. McConnell
(the dancing-master), P. Butler
Mr. Pompos, (Mayor of the village), I. Tyler
Mrs. Boniface, (jealous wife), Tooke
Mrs. Boniface, (jealous wife), Tooke
Mrs. Boniface, (jealous wife), Tooke
Bridget, (the doctor's maid), H. Hanneman
School-boys, Meade, Hogan, Black, Lehmer, Marshall.

THE SAILOR'S LUCK.

Old farmer, G. McConnell
Old wife, J. Koffey
Young daughter, H. Broad
Young doctor, W. Hanson
Young sailor, D. Brown
Faithful servant, (colored), H. Hanneman
Pastor, J. Quinn
Policeman, Wm. Hackett
Newberry, P. Mitchell
Referee, Messrs. Cotter and Pitt

Many an old graduate will no doubt be pained to learn of the death of William M. Genet, of Harlem, N. Y., who for over thirty years was foreman of the Cabinet shop of the New York Institution, previous to Mr. John Clearwater. The cause of his death was Pneumonia. He attained the ripe old age of seventy-nine years, and was an occasional caller here, always looking hale and hearty. His funeral services took place at St. Andrew's Church, 127th Street near Lexington Avenue, on Saturday afternoon, April 7th, at two o'clock. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet performed the funeral rites, assisted by Rev. Mr. Colt. Dr. Peet interpreted the funeral discourse. There were present many of the deaf-mute friends of the deceased. Messrs. Gilbert C. W. Gamage, John Carlin, C. W. Van Tassel, and Franklin Campbell were the pall-bearers.

The "fair sex," some ten in number, accompanied by a few zealous workers in the cause of Christianity, attended a fair on 155th Street, last Friday evening. It was gotten up by the young ladies of Washington Heights, to help cancel the debt on the Church of the Intercession.

The Silentias have accepted a challenge from the Jaspers, of Manhattan College, to play a game of baseball next Saturday, on the grounds of the latter. The Jaspers are a very strong nine, and if our boys succeed in lowering their colors, it will be a triumph dearly won.

"Hints on how to dress," a beautiful pamphlet published by Rogers, Peet & Co., for the benefit of their patrons, have been sent to many of the Institution people by Salesman Thomas.

Our housekeeper, Miss McCready, has gone to Pennsylvania to see to the wants of her sister, who is lying helpless with rheumatism, from which she has been a long and patient sufferer.

A fine collection of the work done by the pupils in the art department, under the management of Madame Le Prince, will soon be sent to the Industrial Educational Association in this city, for exhibition. We have the idea that it will do the Institution a vast amount of good.

The item in last issue of the JOURNAL under the heading of "Back from Abyssinia," in which it states Mr. Francis Rotter as being undoubtedly the greatest deaf-mute traveler living, has stirred up the indignation of Prof. Gamage, who lays claim to that title. He hands us the following list of places he has traveled through, with permission to publish: England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, France, Switzerland, Holland, Belgium, Germany, Nuremberg, Saxony, Prussia, Austria, Italy, Lombardy, Tuscany, Rome, Naples, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, Canada, Nova Scotia, New Foundland and California.

The aldermanic form of Charles Haar occasionally looms up from the Eastern border of the Institution. He lives with his brother, a prosperous brewer, on the Heights, and is a cigarmaker by trade. He is full of wrath over the introduction of machinery in the trade, as it deprives him of making living wages.

Dr. Peet left for Jackson, Miss., on Wednesday, to attend the Conference of Principals of Institutions for the Deaf and Dumb. He will be gone about two weeks. Prof. Currier is Acting Principal during his absence.

AQUILA.

MAKING THE DEAF HEAR.

SYSTEM OF EDUCATION GIVEN BY THE VARIOUS SCHOOLS FOR DEAF-MUTES.

There are doubtless a large number of children born deaf, or who have become deaf since birth through the evil effect of measles or scarlet fever or some other of the kindred scourges of childhood, who are going through the world as deaf-mutes for lack of knowledge, on the part of those that have the care of them, that schools exist to which they may be sent almost free of charge, and sometimes quite free.

In these schools deaf children are not only taught to speak and to know what other people are speaking, but they acquire a thorough education in all branches, and in addition receive instruction in sewing, in the use of tools and a general industrial training, so that when they leave school, they are quite prepared, if need be, to earn their own living by their own hands or head.

It would seem that no parent could be indifferent to the possibility containing in the system of education given by the various schools for deaf-mutes, if aware of their existence. The little people, who might otherwise go through the world aided only by signs, here acquire language so completely that it is only in the dark that they are returned to their world of silence, being deaf only as the hero of Jean Paul's Titan became blind, after sunset, and returning to all the pleasures of sound with the lighting of the lamps. The children thus educated, ask no odds of those other children provided by partial nature with better means of taking care of themselves. Comparison of graduates of deaf-mute schools and of those of other schools, shows no difference whatever in proficiency and intelligence, and in mingling with the world after the deaf-mute pupils are not accompanied by any painful sense of deficiency. In fact, the more they mingle with the world, as in the case of other youth, the more self-confidence and the larger vocabulary do they acquire, and they are more injured by receipt of "exceeding sympathy" than they are by the withholding of it, many of them complaining of the tendency to magnify their misfortune, which almost ceases to be a misfortune to them when they find themselves readily understanding all that goes on about them, finding their way about, and often going to church, to concerts, to theatres, and taking as much enjoyment as those who are in the possession of all their senses.

Indeed, many educated deaf-mutes who have acquired language, and who have any superior intelligence of their own, claim that they have an advantage in their deafness itself; for it has obliged them to concentrate in thought and quick wit and in eye-sight the amount of force which is by others dissipated in the world of attaching and detaching sound, and they are, they are apt to think, and that not without reason, the deeper and broader, readier and better, for the occlusion of one of their senses. Mr. Fawcett, lately a high post-office official of Great Britain, became in his early boyhood entirely blind, it is said that he resolved that he would go through life exactly as if he saw; and he carried out his intention, as we all know, as far as that was a possible thing, and a large share of his achievement was due to this determination. It would be well if all people robbed of one of their senses formed the same resolution, and carried it out but half as well.

But long before children who are shut out from all actual sound are old enough to make any such determination for themselves, and while they can only see with a poignant pain that they are different from other children, ignorant of any means by which the difference may be cured, it is the duty of parents to supply to them, as far as may be, every deficiency of their senses. This, to a certain extent, can be done at home, and a singular success has attended the practice of treating the deaf child exactly as if it could hear, so that, almost as it were by intuition, it has acquired the art of speech to a limited extent. But as that extent is very likely to remain limited, the rest of the deficiency can only be supplied by schools having no other object than the instruction of the deaf, and it is at once to be seen that every guardian of such a child is under an obligation to the child to inform himself about such schools, and to give the child the advantages to be gained from them, even if in so doing the child in so far has to become a beneficiary of the state. The debt to the state is not a serious one, since it is for the interest of the state that every member of the community shall be brought to the highest perfection.—Harper Bazar.

CONNECTICUT.

Miss Georgie A. Loomis, formerly of New York City, became a member of St. Paul's Church (Episcopal), through the recommendation of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

Mr. John Ford, of West Stratford, mourns the death of his unmarried sister.

Mr. Abe Marshall's young hearing boy, named Joe, was bitten in the arm by a dog. His father will try and get an order from the prosecuting attorney to compel the owner of the dog to kill the dog. The boy had his wound cauterized.

Miss Adeline Aust and her mute brother, of New Haven, came down to Bridgeport on Good Friday, and called on Miss Georgie Loomis. They returned home in the evening.

Miss Lizzie Weller gave an exhibition in rendering the Lord's Prayer in the sign-language, to a large audience of children in St. Paul's Church, last Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Woolever mourn the loss of their eldest child. It died last week. Mr. and Mrs. Woolever brought its remains with them to the latter's former home, where her relative live, and buried it there. The child was a very bright and pretty girl. Mr. and Mrs. Woolever have the deep sympathy of all who know them.

Mr. Mortimer W. Seaman, now known as Capt. Mort, went clammimg on the sound one day last week. He brought home one bushel of long clams, and another bushel of round clams and some oysters.

Mr. John Muth works in the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine factory now.

Mr. George Abrams, of Birmingham, was in town on Good Friday.

Last Wednesday evening, the Bridgeport Mute Society held a meeting at Mr. Beers' house. It was for the election of officers for the ensuing year. Mr. Mortimer Seaman was re-elected chairman, by an unanimous vote. Mrs. Oliver and Mr. William McCann were appointed Committee. The Society had a rather lively discussion on the advisability of holding their bible class meeting at St. Paul's Church on Sundays, it was finally agreed that the bible class meeting will be held at the respective houses of members in turn.

Mrs. Henrietta McEwen fell on the sidewalk, and injured her leg. She is confined to her bed now.

Mr. Edward Ould has secured a good job at the Waterbury Clock Factory in Waterbury. He will move his family to Waterbury from Thomaston, where they have lived a good many years.

PORCESTER.

Mr. Fred. Peck, of New York, works in a cabinet shop in this place.

Mr. Brown, of New York, preached to a congregation of deaf-mutes in this place a few Sundays ago.

Mr. Fred. Odell had to walk to his home, about two miles far, from the shop during the blizzard. The blizzard took his hat from his head, and he had to walk home hatless.

ENTERPRISE.

From the Gallaudet Home.

The library room cases are well stocked with books, magazines and newspapers of choice literature. Reading is one of the greatest luxuries a person can enjoy, and it is an undeniable truth that the mental powers become dull and dormant from want of culture. Practice makes perfect.

Mrs. Bailey and Manager Thomson arrived from New York, Tuesday, the 20th ult. We presume they had enough of the blizzard while in the metropolis. Little Oscar went down to the farm house a couple of weeks ago and brought back with him a cat in a bag.

More snow in early spring. After the great snow that swept over a portion of the country, Monday, March twelfth, another not turbulent and destructive, came on Thursday afternoon the week following. Three members of the family were away from home, and on their return the fleecy snowflakes were falling thick and fast, covering all things out doors with a drapery soft and white.

A deaf-mute, named Benjamin Friday, a graduate of Fanwood, was admitted an inmate Friday, March 23d. His mother came here from New York about half past two o'clock p.m. from Albany. Mrs. Friday paid a hundred dollars for his entrance fee. She is a widow, and has another son at home lying ill with consumption.

On Saturday afternoon, the 24th of last month, Mr. Schutt took some of his household goods down to New Hamburg to be sent by boat to Saugerties. A sister of Mrs. Starr, who has been making her a little visit, left for home one morning week before last.

Mrs. Secretary Parker and a daughter of Mrs. C. M. Nelson were again at the home on business, Monday, the 26th ult. They are conversant with the single-hand alphabet.

Mr. Philip Tobin took us by surprise about four o'clock, Thursday afternoon, week before last, and an hour and a half later, Rev. A. T. Colt was announced. He had not been among us for a very long time and received a hearty welcome from all. Soon after supper, the young clergyman held a brief service in the library room.

Out of the nineteen inmates, thirteen are graduates of the Fanwood school, and two of them, Hattie and Stella, have been members of its high class; three were educated in Hartford; one was taught at the old New York Institution; another attended a small school in the same city; and the last is an old woman, who several years ago, was brought across the Atlantic Ocean to New York, probably from Ireland. On her arrival at Castle Garden, a stranger in a strange land, homeless and perhaps penniless, she was somewhat cared for and afterwards employed as a domestic in the large boarding establishment of Mrs. George Peck, but after a while becoming ill, she was taken to a hospital, and from there removed in January, 1885 to the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes in charge of the late Miss Jane Middleton, and in April, the following year, she came here with some of us. She has paid to this home a hundred dollars earned by honest labor. Although Mary has not had the benefit of a schooling, she is tolerably smart, and able to converse by means of signs, yet to her the finger alphabet is

what the Chinese language is to educated deaf-mutes—unknown, and very difficult to learn.

Good Friday, March 30th, was observed with morning service in the chapel, at which Rev. Mr. Colt officiated. Lawyer Wood called in the afternoon.

Mrs. C. Schutt, the Misses Foland, Oscar and Mr. and Mrs. Schutt, bade us farewell and left for Saugerties, Saturday afternoon, the 31st ult. The Schutt family were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Foland until their house could be ready for occupation. Mrs. Norah Kelly, our new cook, arrived from Poughkeepsie some time after supper.

While we were assembled in the chapel on Easter morning, a little robin sat perched on the branch of a tree close to the large bay window and warbled in bird language eloquent anthems of praise in unison with our silent devotion, as if he too appreciated the joyous occasion. After the service was over, Rev. Mr. Colt administered the holy sacrament to several of us. The sweet fragrance of lovely spring flowers filled the room, and the floral cross made by Mrs. Hattie Bailey and a deaf-mute lady friend, was very handsome. Cakes, fruits, etc., had been sent from some lady managers the night before, and of course, eggs were not omitted at breakfast, so we all enjoyed a happy Easter an evening service closing the hallowed day of rest.

The Gardner folks took up their quarters at the farm-house last Monday, the 2d inst., Mr. and Mrs. Doan having previously removed to the village.

Our friend, Hattie, went back to the city the early part of last week. She is going to assist at the Fair of this Home soon to be held in Brooklyn. Those who lend a helping hand in the charitable undertaking will never have cause to regret that they contributed their shares towards placing the Gallaudet Home upon a solid and lasting foundation.

STELLA.

Louisville, Ky.

At the Baptist Church, Fourth and Walnut Streets, we held our first meeting, last Sunday. There were twelve deaf-mutes who attended. We hope more than that number will come, next Sunday.

George Lesser worked in a collar-stuffing shop, and had been engaged in that kind of work for about ten years. Some time ago, he was compelled to stop, as a stuffing machine was invented, which deprived many workmen of employment.

One day, in the early morning, A. S. Johnston was riding to Pleasure Ridge Park, Ky., about nine miles from this city, and came across a great pile of broken Easter eggs lying on the roadside. Perhaps some tramps took them from the houses, while the people were sleeping.

H. Paxton was here looking for work in a printing office last week, but failed, on account of the strike. We advised him to leave immediately, for Cincinnati, and perhaps he could get work there. He said that business had been very dull. He left here, last Saturday night.

ROMEO.

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A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

OF THE REV.

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet,
the first great Educator of the Deaf
in America.

Prepared on the occasion of the Gallaudet Centennial Celebration, December, 1887.
A biographical sketch on the occasion of the Gallaudet Centennial Commemoration, December, 1887, by

REV. HENRY W. STYLE, M.A.,
With numerous illustrations engraved by WM. R. CULLINGWORTH—32 pages—35 engravings.

This is not a reprint of the "Retrospect" but an entirely new work, written expressly for the occasion.

The illustrations are an attractive and valuable feature. Several of them are from photographs taken expressly for this work and representing subjects never before published. These are marked with "in" the following:

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS:
As Frontispiece there is a very large and fine portrait of Dr. Gallaudet, with autograph. Others are Mrs. Sophia P. Gallaudet, Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., President Edward Gallaudet, Ph.D., L.D., Dr. Mason P. Cogswell, M.D., two portraits, "Alice Cogswell, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney," "The Abbe de l'Epee," "The Abbe Sicard," "Jean Massieu," "Lauren Clero," (the four last from old French portraits), "Louis Weid," "Harvey P. Peck, L.L.D., David E. Bartlett," Rev. William W. Turner, Ph.D., "Samuel Porter."

THE HOME IN PROSPER STREET, HARTFORD, occupied as the first school for the Deaf, 1817. American Aylum, Hartford, in 1821 and 1837. "Paris Institution, from an original painting: sent by Rev. Dr. L'Epee, St. Andre Church, N.Y. Gallaudet House for Aged and Infirm Deaf Mutes, "Columbia Institution, 1887.—The Kendall Cottage, "Chapel of National Deaf-Mute College, interior view. "Silver Pitches and Salve presented to Dr. Gallaudet by the Deaf Mutes to Gallaudet and Capt. B. on relief on Gallaudet's monument.

THE PORTRAIT AND AUTOGRAPH OF REV. T. H. GALLAUDET, L.L.D., may be had separately, on heavy plate paper, 5x7 by 12 inches suitable for framing—Price, 15 cents.

W. R. CULLINGWORTH.

119 South Fourth St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 108 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry Le Juhring, Pres't; Jacob Swartz, First Vice-President; Alex. Battalio, 2d Vice-President; W. A. Bond, Secretary; Thos. Godfrey, Treasurer; Daniel Minahan, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, W. A. Bond, No. 158 Conesleya Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Smith, Vice-President, Moses L. Anderson, Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sunday in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets for the present every Thursday evening, at 8 p.m., in the School Building of St. Michael's Church, on West 32d Street, 9th Avenue, New York. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Lectures every third Thursday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. James Russell, President. All communications should be addressed to W. R. Palmer, Corresponding Secretary,